



anc

Listen to the Cowboy Kid Coast-to-Coast on the Mutual Network!



BOBBY BENSON'S

No. 3

B-BAR-B RIDERS

10¢ In This Issue:
**Bobby's Daring Capture
of
the
GOLDEN
PALOMINO**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



HI-YO! KIDS!

LONE RANGER'S

'Silver Bullet'

BALL POINT Pen Set

With Cowboy's Belt

Belt and Cartridge Holder Genuine Tooled Steerhide — Engraved Silvery Metal "Fixings!"

For Ranger's Secret Code 3-Pen Set Writes in 3 different Colors!

See TEXAS LONGHORN BUCKLE — also TIP and GUARD — engraved in simulated SILVER!

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder of this real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixin's — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff ball point pens in bullet shape . . . never need filling! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good looker, tool belt and cartridge holder are finest steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto. Handsome

YOUR 3 PENS WRITE



buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set complete are only \$1.98 — belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try on at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

SEND NO MONEY

— Just mail coupon and on delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose \$2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money-back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a Lone Ranger pal — and mail coupon today

You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for \$1.98

all for \$1.98

RUSH COUPON NOW

FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. 100-N

45 E. 17th St., New York 13, N.Y.

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER and "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete for only \$1.98. BELT SIZE —

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
- ☐ To save postage, I enclose \$2.00.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State, _____

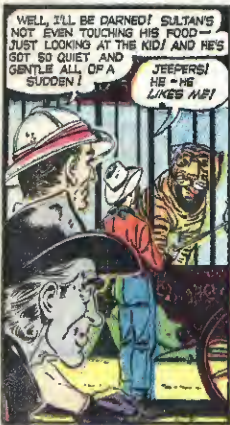
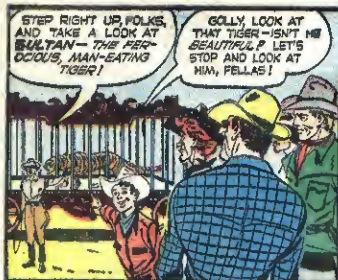
Money Back Guarantee: — If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund.

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

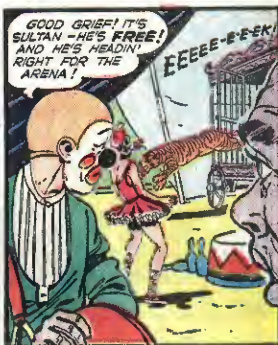
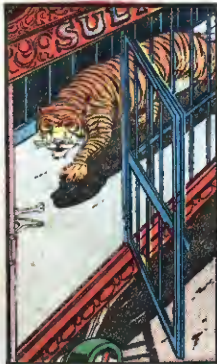
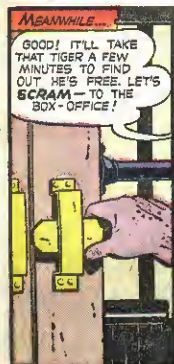
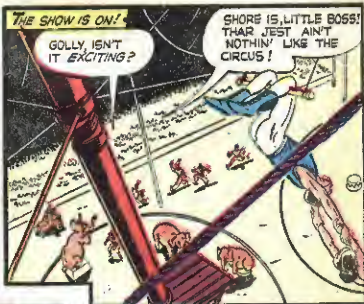
TIGER LOOSE!—A MAN-EATING, UNTRAINED TIGER WHO COULD NEVER BE MASTERED! BEHIND WHAT BUSH DOES HE LURK? WHEN WILL HE STRIKE—MAKE HIS KILL? WHERE? WHO WILL BE THE FIRST VICTIM? IT'S THE TIGER HUNT OF THE CENTURY—AND THERE'S SPINE-CURLING SUSPENSE! IN THE STORY OF—**"BOBBY BENSON AND THE MAN-EATING TIGER!"**



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

THE TIGER RACES UP THE STANDS, COILS HIS MIGHTY BODY WITH MUSCLES LIKE STEEL BANDS, AND MAKES A GREAT LEAP!



AND THE GREAT CAT IS FREE!

THERE HE GOES — INTO THE BADLANDS, LIKE A BULLET!

MISSED!... A LOOSE TIGER... THIS IS TERRIBLE!



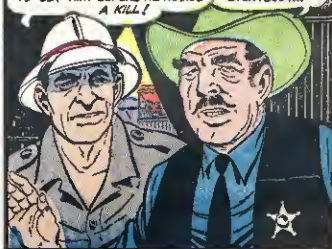
IT'S THE CASHIER!

TWO MEN ROBBED THE BOX OFFICE DURING THE COMMOTION — GOT \$10,000 — MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY IN THEIR CAR!

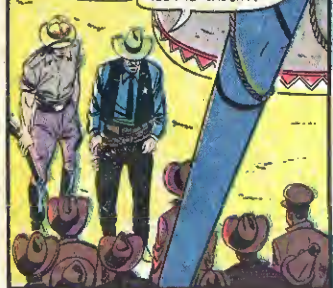


IT'S TOO LATE TO GO AFTER THE ROBBERS — THEY HAVE A BIG HEAD START. BUT THAT TIGER **MUST** BE CAPTURED! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BEFORE HE MAKES A KILL!

YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT TIGER IS OUR FIRST RESPONSIBILITY. LISTEN TO ME, EVERYBODY...



I'M CALLIN' ON EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN TUH GO HOME, GIT HIS SHOOTIN' IRONS, AN' REPORT FER HUNTIN' DUTY! WE GOTTA GIT THET MAN-EATIN' CRITTER! AN' I'M ORDERIN' ALL WOMEN, AN' KIDS TUH STAY AT HOME TILL THE TIGER IS CAUGHT!



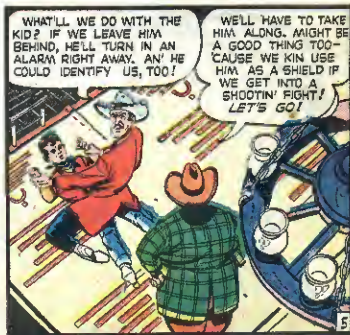
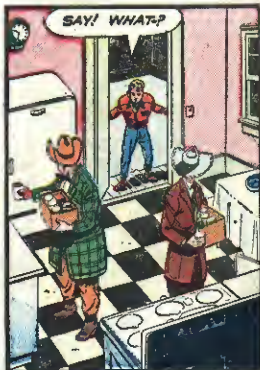
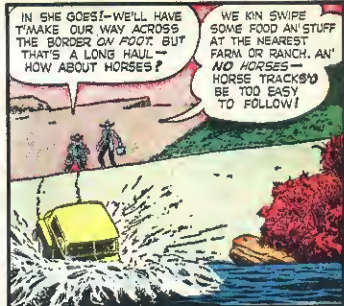
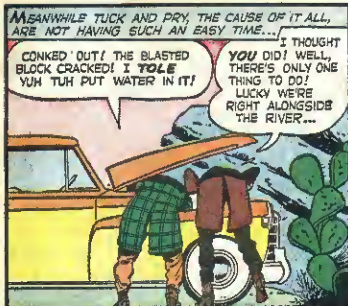
AN' THET GOES FER YOU, BOBBY BENSON! THET'S A DIRECT ORDER!

YOU HEARD THE SHERIFF, BOBBY. WELL, DROP YOU OFF AT THE RANCH WHEN WE GO TO PICK UP OUR WEAPONS. LET'S GO!

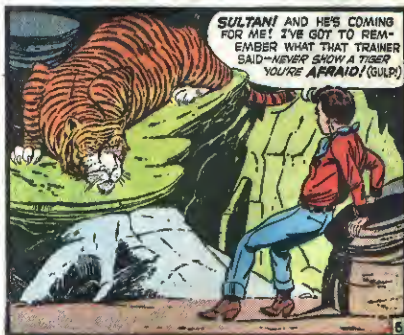
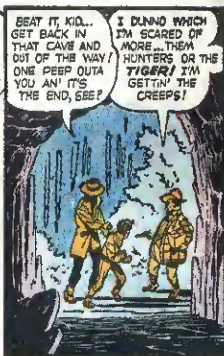
AW!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



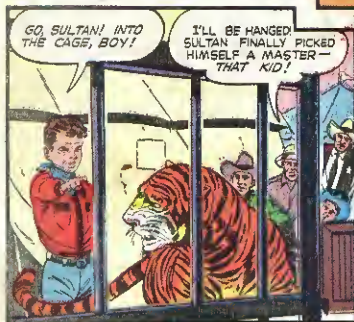
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



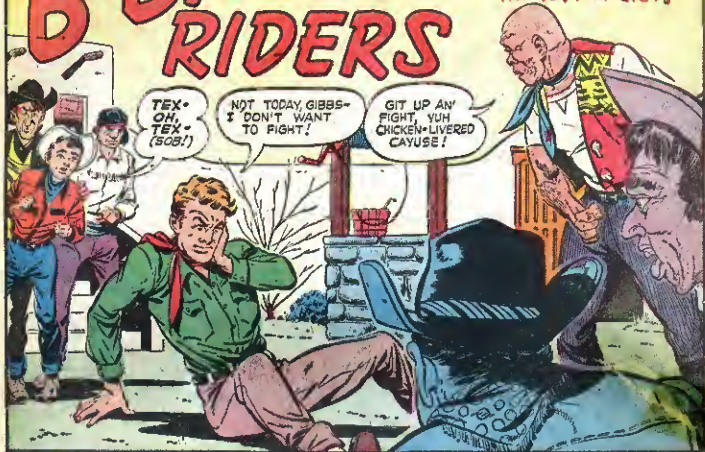
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



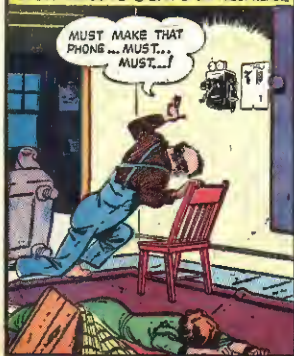
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

YES, THAT CONBOY SITTING ON THE GROUND IS TEX MASON, FOREMAN, TOPHAND, AND BOBBY BENSON'S HERO AT THE B-BAR-B CATTLESPREAD! CAN IT BE THAT HE IS AFRAID TO FIGHT HUNKER GIBBS? OR-CAN IT BE TRUE AS TEX TELLS BOBBY, THAT "SOMETIMES IT TAKES MORE GRIT NOT TO FIGHT?" TEX MASON SHOWS JUST WHAT HE MEANS IN—

"THE TEST OF GRIT!"



AT A RANCH NOT FAR FROM
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B CATTLESPREAD...



QUICK—TELL THE SHERIFF
...BEEN ROBBED... SAMS
MASKED MEN THAT
ROBBED SMITH... KILLERS
THAT CAME IN SHOOTING
...WOUNDED ME AND MY
WIFE... GET DOCTOR
... QUICK

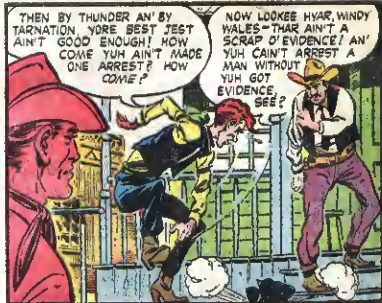


...DOCTOR... DOCTOR...
BEFORE IT'S TOO
LATE... AHHHHH...

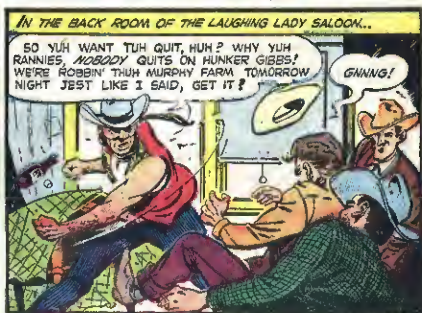
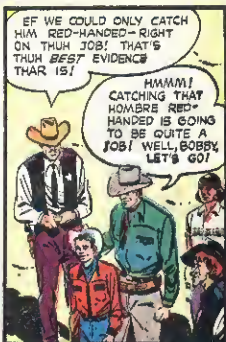
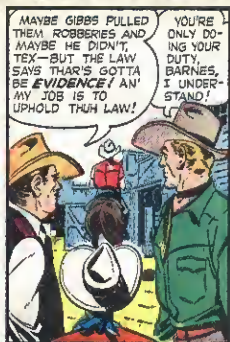


BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

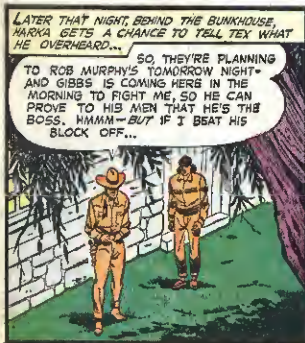
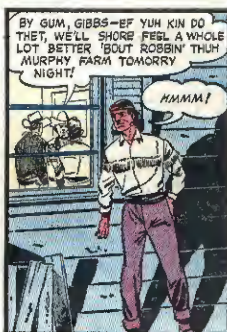
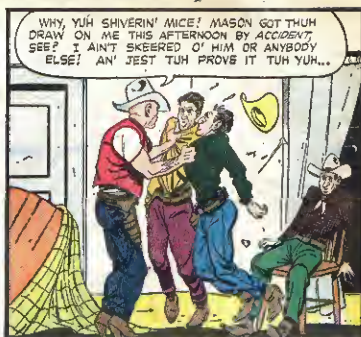
NEXT DAY—AN ANGRY CROWD GATHERS IN FRONT OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE. AMONG THEM ARE THE B-BAR-B RIDERS.



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

NEXT MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY, HUNKER GIBBS AND HIS MEY RIDE INTO THE YARD OF THE B-BAR-B RANCH...

WHAR IS HE? WHAR'S THE? SNAKE, TEX MASON? COME ON OUT HYAR, MASON, AN' LEMME BEAT YORE HEAD TO A PULP. I'M A-RARIN' TUH GO! I'M GOIN' TUH GIT EVEN FER YESTIDDAY!

WINDY, IT'S - IT'S HUNKER GIBBS!

STEP OUT HYAR IN TUH YARD, TEX MASON! I'M CHALLENGIN' YUH TUH A FIGHT FAIR AN' SQUARE!

SAIN'TS ALIVE, SURE AN IT'S A FIGHT! COMON OUT FELLERS, AN' WATCH ME PAL, TEX, BEAT TUH STUFFIN' OUT OF HUNKER GIBBS!

GO AWAY, GIBBS... I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU!

WAL, I'LL BE A TWO-FACED BABOON...!

SO! I THOUGHT YUH WUZ A COWARD ALL TUH TIME, MASON! THIS'LL TEACH YUH TUH STAY OUTA MUH WAY FER GOOD!

OH, TEX! (SOB!) TEX, GET UP AND FIGHT! TEX!

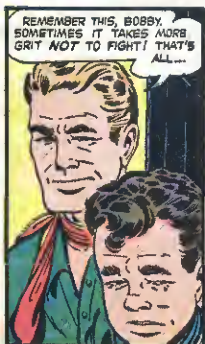
WAL, BOYS - YUH CONVINCED?

YOU BET! WOW, YUH SHORE HAD HIM SKEERED, BOSS. WE AIN'T AFERED O' NOTHIN' NOW! THEY CAINT STOP US! HAW-HAW-HAW-HAW!!

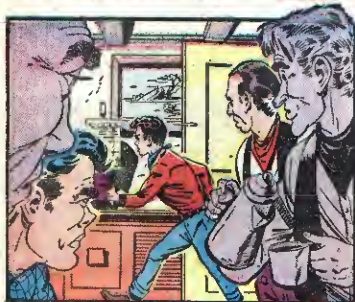
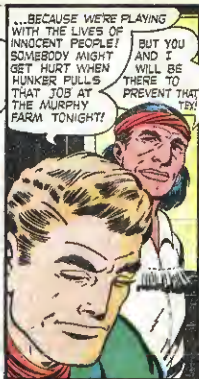
WINDY-OH, WINDY, HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO FIGHT BACK!

BOBBY...

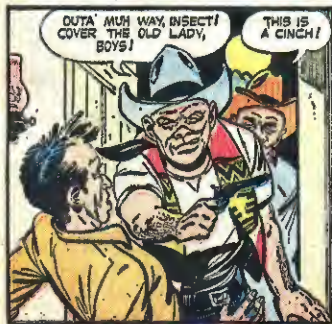
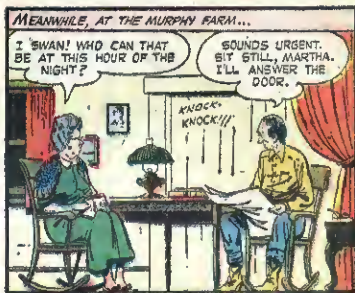
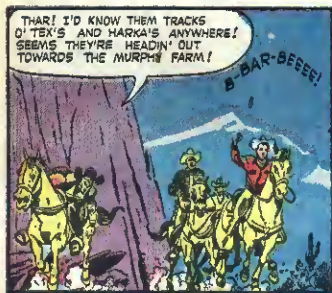
REMEMBER THIS, BOBBY. SOMETIMES IT TAKES MORE GRIT NOT TO FIGHT! THAT'S ALL...



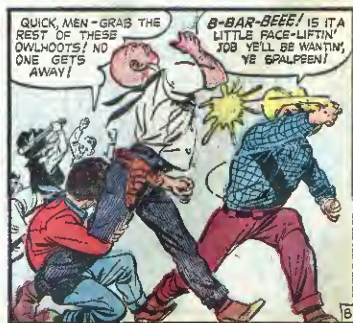
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



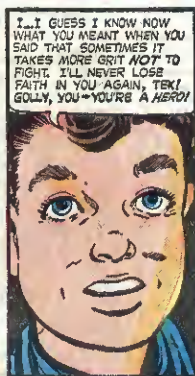
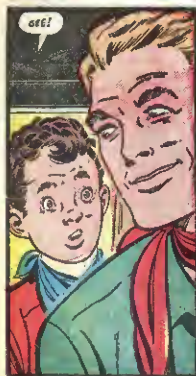
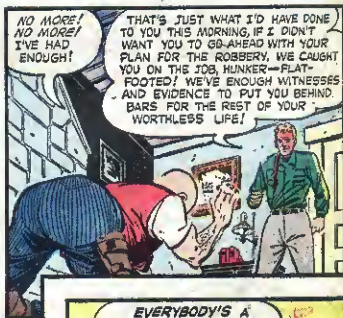
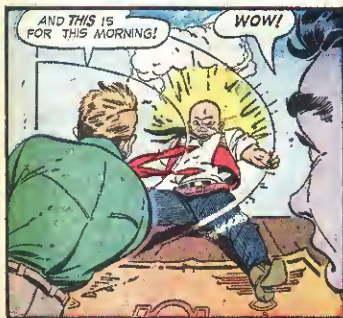
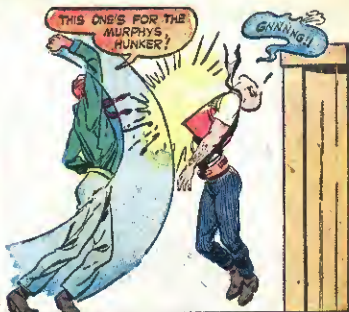
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



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BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S

B-BAR-B RIDERS

DOWN IN THE BIG BEND COUNTRY, A FEARLESS STALLION, SWIFT AND WILD AND SAVAGE, ROAMS THE PRAIRIE, FREE AS THE WIND—AND AS FAST! BOBBY BENSON LOVES THIS BEAUTIFUL OUTLAW HORSE—BUT CAN BOBBY DO WHAT ALL HAVE TRIED TO DO, AND FAIL? CAN BOBBY CAPTURE AND TAME—

"THE GOLDEN PALOMINO?"



YIPPEE! WE GOT HIM TRAPPED THIS TIME! THAR AIN'T NO WAY FER HIM TUN GIT OUTA THIS—AN' THET ORNERY BRONC KNOWS IT!

I'M NOT SO SURE OF THAT. STAY CLEAR WHEN YOU LASSO HIM!

WITH FLASHING EYES, THE WILD STALLION SEEMS TO WAIT FOR THE B-BAR-B RIDERS...



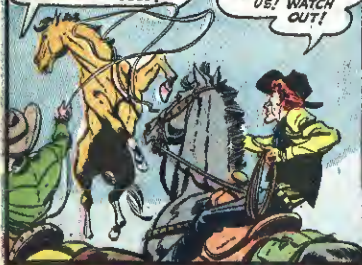
GOT 'IM!

OH, GOLLY—CAN IT BE TRUE?

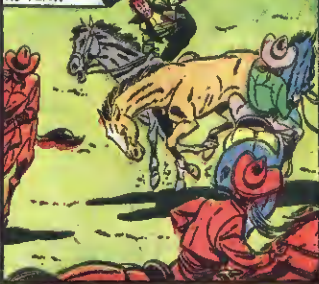
BUT—SUDDENLY—AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE WILY PALOMINO DUCKS HIS HEAD AND LEAPS INTO ACTION AS THOUGH SHOT FROM A CANNON...

WAL, I'LL BE A GOGGLE-EYED GALDoot— MISSED!

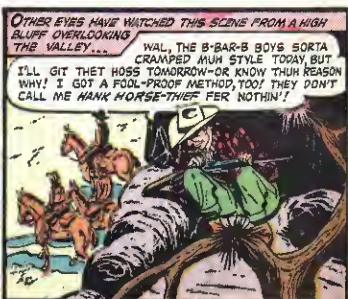
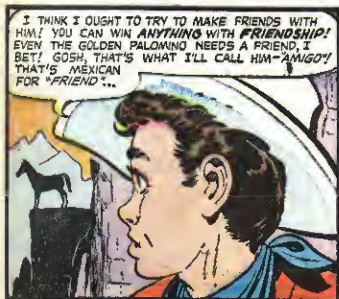
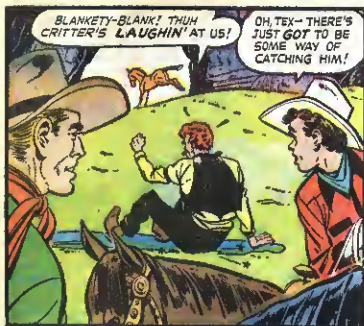
WATCH OUT—HE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR US! WATCH OUT!



HIS HOOF'S FLASHING, THE WILD HORSE HEADS STRAIGHT INTO THE BUNCHED RIDERS! THE GOLDEN PALOMINO KNOWS NO FEAR!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

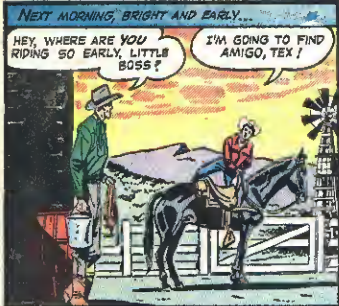


BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

NEXT MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY...

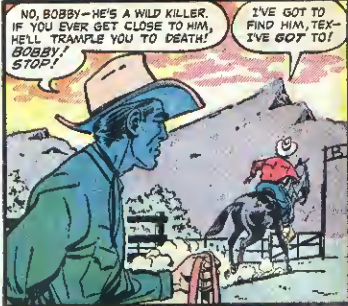
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU RIDING SO EARLY, LITTLE BOSS?

I'M GOING TO FIND AMIGO, TEX!



NO, BOBBY—HE'S A WILD KILLER. IF YOU EVER GET CLOSE TO HIM, HE'LL TRAMPLE YOU TO DEATH! BOBBY! STOP!

I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM, TEX—I'VE GOT TO!



HARKA! WINDY! IRISH! ROUND UP THE B-BAR-B RIDERS! WE'RE TAKING AFTER BOBBY! HURRY! B-BAR-B-BEEEE!



MEANWHILE, BOBBY, TRAINED BY HARKA, HAS NO DIFFICULTY PICKING UP THE TRAIL OF THE GOLDEN PALOMINO...

THIS IS AMIGO'S TRAIL ALL RIGHT—I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! I'LL JUST GO RIGHT UP TO HIM AND TALK TO HIM FRIENDLY-LIKE. HE WON'T HURT ME—I KNOW IT!



THE TRAIL GOES INTO BOX CANYON—HE'S IN THERE! AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT! HE'S IN THERE, I KNOW IT!



BUT—SOMEONE ELSE KNOWS IT TOO! HIGH ON A ROCK OVERLOOKING BOX CANYON IS—HANK HORSE-THIEF!

A PERFECT TARGET—JUST WAITIN' TUM BE STUNNED WITH ONE SHOT. JUST KEEP YORE HEAD THAT WAY, GOLDEN PALOMINO—LET ME GET A GOOD SHOT AT YUH...



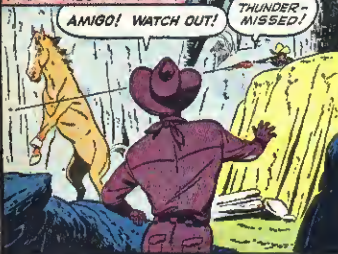
AND AS THE DIRTY FINGER OF HANK HORSE-THIEF SQUEEZES AGAINST THE TRIGGER...

WHY, HE'S AIMING AT AMIGO!!

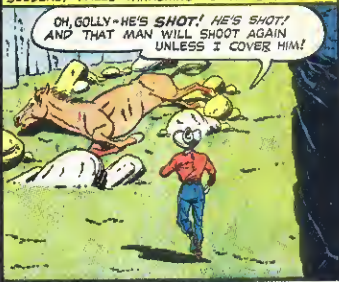


BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

BOBBY SHOUTS A WARNING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT. THE ALERT STALLION RESPONDS IMMEDIATELY—THE VERY MOMENT THAT HANK-HORSE-THIEF FIRES HIS SHOT!



BUT—WHAT IS THIS? THE PLUNGING PALOMINO SUDDENLY FALLS THRASHING TO THE GROUND!



DEFIANTLY, BOBBY PLACES HIMSELF BETWEEN THE RIFLE-MAN AND THE DISABLED HORSE...

THUNDER! THAT KID'S STANDIN' RIGHT IN MUH WAY!—I CAN'T SHOOT!...WHUT'S THEY KID UP TO, ANYWAY?...AND THEY CRITTER'LL KILL HIM EF HE GETS NEAREK!



THEN, AS THE HORSE-THIEF STANDS PETRIFIED, BOBBY SLOWLY APPROACHES THE STRUGGLING HORSE...

HE'S NOT HIT!—HE'S JUST GOT HIS LEG CAUGHT IN A BOULDER!...EASY, AMIGO! EASY, BOY! I'M YOUR FRIEND, BEAUTIFUL PALOMINO! I'LL SET YOU FREE! UNDERSTAND?

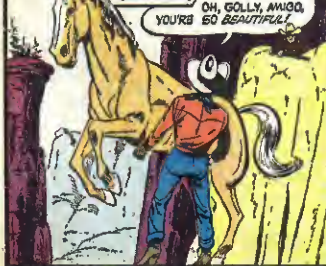


IN ORDER TO MOVE THE ROCK, BOBBY HAS TO GET WITHIN REACH OF THOSE DEADLY HOOFES.

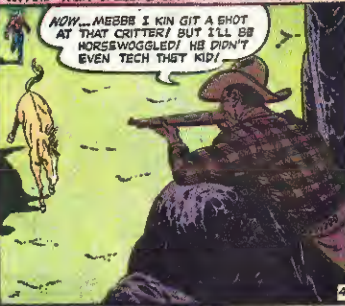
HE'S NOT MOVING A MUSCLE! THAT LOOK IN HIS EYES! HE UNDERSTANDS I'M A FRIEND! HE UNDERSTANDS!... THERE—I'LL HAVE YOUR LEG LOOSE IN A MINUTE, AMIGO...



THE GOLDEN PALOMINO, FREE AT LAST, REARS HIGH IN FRONT OF BOBBY—BUT NOT IN ANGER, ONLY AS THOUGH TO SHOW HIS GRATITUDE.

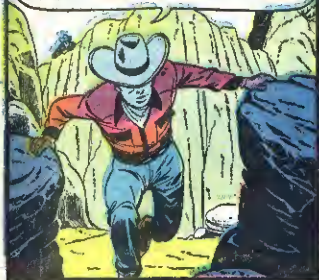


... AND THEN GALLOPS OFF TO FREEDOM!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

GOT TO KEEP RUNNING—FOLLOW 'AMIGO—
KEEP MYSELF BETWEEN HIM AND THAT
MAN WITH THE RIFLE. GOSH, WHY
WOULD ANYONE WANT TO SHOOT AMIGO?



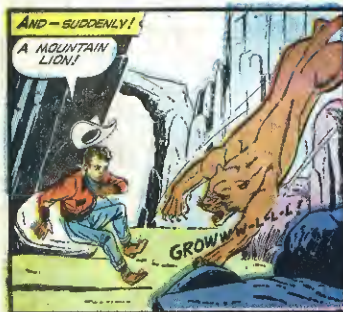
SO INTENT IS BOBBY ON PROTECTING THE GOLDEN
PALOMINO THAT HE DOES NOT SEE—ANOTHER DANGER!

THERE! AMIGO'S
AROUND THIS BEND
NOW—SAFE FROM
THAT RIFLE—FOR
A WHILE,
ANYWAY!



AND—SUDDENLY!

A MOUNTAIN
LION!



THERE'S NO WAY OUT—HE'S GOING
TO SPRING ANY MINUTE! THIS
IS THE END! AMIGO!

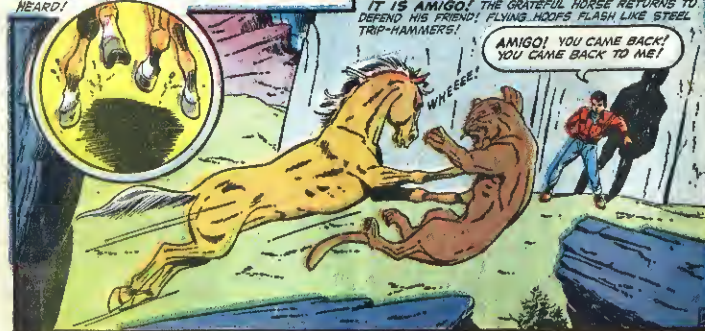


BUT—SUDDENLY—ON THE FLOOR OF THE VALLEY
THE URGENT THUNDER OF POUNDING HOOPS IS
HEARD!



IT IS AMIGO! THE GRATEFUL HORSE RETURNS TO
DEFEND HIS FRIEND! FLYING HOOPS FLASH LIKE STEEL
TRIP-HAMMERS!

AMIGO! YOU CAME BACK!
YOU CAME BACK TO ME!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



The LEMONADE KID

FLYING SAUCERS!

A WORLD LAUGHED AT THE TERM, YET TO A FEW MEN HIGH IN THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES, THE WORDS ARE GRIM AND DEADLY. FOR THE FLYING SAUCERS ARE THE DEADLIEST WEAPON EVER INVENTED BY MANKIND—FAR MORE DEADLY THAN THE SPECTACULAR ATOM BOMB...

AND WHEN THE LEMONADE KID FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED IN A SECRET ENEMY LABORATORY, BATTLING FOR LIFE WITH ENEMY AGENTS IN THE MIDDLE OF AN BRUPTING ENEMY VOLCANO, THERE SEEMS NO ESCAPE FOR THE WORLD FROM... "THE INVISIBLE DEATH!"



SOMEWHERE IN NORTHERN MEXICO, A PEON TURNS FROM THE FURROWED GROUND HE IS WORKING, EYES WIDENING WITH FEAR...

MADRE DE DIOS... I...
... AM DYING...!



LESS THAN THREE MILES AWAY AN ENTIRE TOWN LIES STILL AND SILENT, EVEN THE BIRDS AND THE ANIMALS GROW COLD...



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

CRAWLING ON HANDS AND KNEES, DRAGGING HIMSELF ACROSS THE CONCHOS DESERT, COMES A MAN WHOSE BREATH RATTLES IN HIS THROAT...

I CAN'T MAKE IT! THAT HELLISH STUFF... IS ALL THROUGH ME... KILLING ME JUST AS IF... IT WERE HUNDREDS OF... BULLETS!



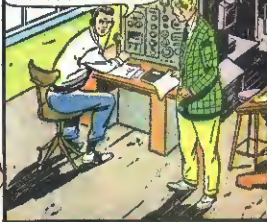
CALLING O.R.K... ROSS CALLING O.R.K... INVISIBLE DEATH FROM SKIES... FLYING OVER... KILLS EVERYTHING... BE ON WATCH OUT FOR...



POWERFUL RECEIVING SETS PICK UP THE BABBLED WORDS IN A FIELD STATION OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION NORTH OF THE RIO GRANDE...

IT'S ROSS, SIR! HE'S STUMBLING ON "OPERATIONS MYSTERY!" BUT HE'S FAINTED... OR DEAD! HE TALKED ABOUT INVISIBLE DEATH... FROM THE SKY...

I'LL CODE- PHONE WASHINGTON!

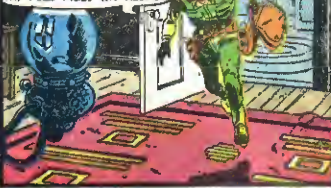


FROM WASHINGTON TO ST. LOUIS, THENCE ON TO HOUSTON, THE WIRES HUM. FROM HOUSTON A CALL COMES THROUGH TO THE FOREMAN'S OFFICE OF THE B-BAR-B RANCH IN THE BIG BEND COUNTRY...



SECONDS LATER, TEX MASON, FOREMAN OF THE B-BAR-B IS TOSSING HIS WORK-STAINED LEVIS FROM HIM, AND DONNING THE YELLOW SHIRT AND TWIN HOLSTERS OF—THE LEMONADE KID...

NO TIME TO SPARE! WASHINGTON DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THE NATURE OF THE MYSTERY WEAPON... SO I'LL TAKE MY FULL FIELD KIT ALONG.



LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, TWO RIDERS BEAT SOUTHWARD FROM THE TEPID WATERS OF THE RIO GRANDE, EYES KEEN AND ALERT, SENSES READY FOR DANGER...

IT'S A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT, HARKA! WE'RE STALKING DEATH ITSELF! A DEATH WE CAN'T SEE TO ESCAPE OR FIGHT BACK! WE WON'T KNOW IT'S AROUND—UNTIL WE'RE DEAD!

THAT BAD, EL TEJANO! MUUY BADI!



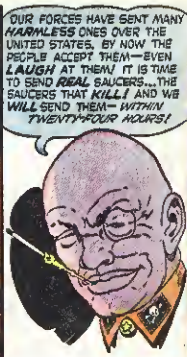
FAR AHEAD IN A LABORATORY CARVED OUT OF THE LAVA ROCK INSIDE THE CONE OF A LONG-DEAD VOLC— AND...

THE SAUCER WILL BE RETURNING AT ANY MOMENT, SIR!

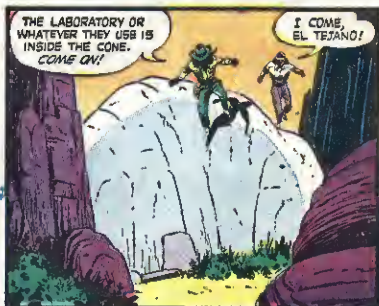
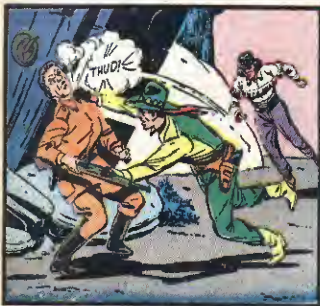
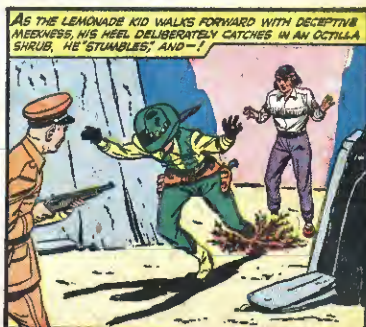
GOOD! BRING IT INTO THE CAVE HANGAR! IT IS THE FINAL TEST. IT HAS WORKED WELL... ALL THOSE OVER WHOM THE SAUCER PASSED, LIE STIFF IN DEATH!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

MOVING FROM POINT TO POINT, SOMEWHAT LATER...

IF I CAN ONLY GET INTO THEIR BIG LABORATORY, I CAN REALLY DO SOME DAMAGE!



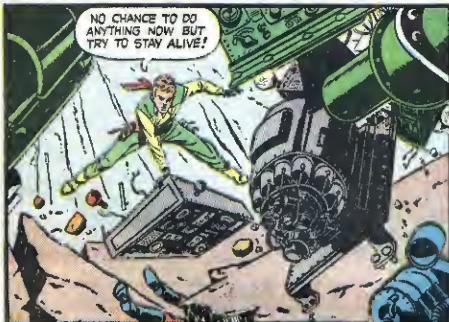
OVERHEAD, AT THAT MOMENT, THE ARMY BOMBERS DROP THEIR DEADLY CARGO DIRECTLY ON THE VOLCANO CONE —



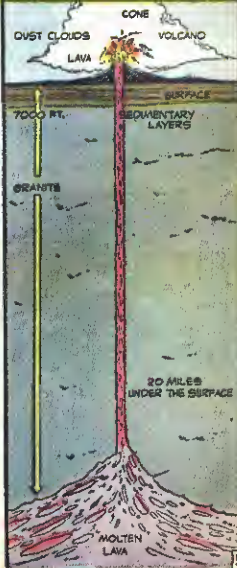
BOMBERS! AND I'M CAUGHT DOWN HERE... WITH THE ENEMY!



NO CHANCE TO DO ANYTHING NOW BUT TRY TO STAY ALIVE!



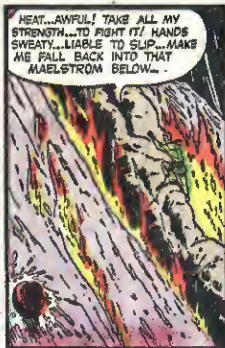
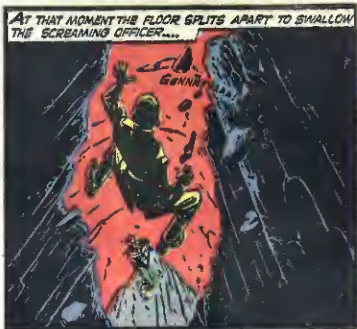
THE LONG DEAD VOLCANO, STIRRED BY THE BOMBING THAT SPLITS THE SOLID LAVA OF ITS CONE FLOOR, STIRS TO RUMBLING, SPOUTING LIFE! SPUMES OF MOLTEN LAVA SHOOT UPWARD! THE VERY EARTH SHAKES AND SHUDDERS WILDLY!



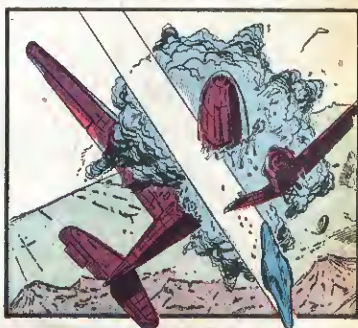
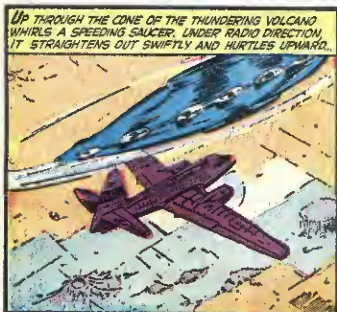
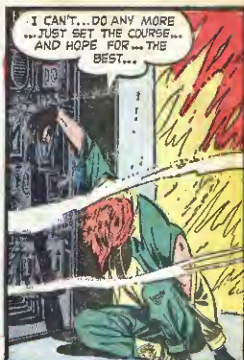
THIS WHOLE PLACE IS ROCKING LIKE A BOAT IN A HEAVY SEA!... GOOD HEAVENS! NOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



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